

Advertisement for The Atlanta Journal, dated Wednesday Morning, September 4, 1895. The page features a large masthead with the newspaper's name and a grid of various advertisements and news snippets. The grid includes sections like 'HARDIN SURE TO WIN', 'A DOUBLE STANDARD', 'ONE USED A PISTOL', 'WITH THE MARKSMEN', and 'THE SEA BEACH ACCIDENT'. Each section contains a brief headline and a short paragraph of text. The layout is dense and typical of late 19th-century newspaper design.

BEAUTY IN THE DOME

Miss Temple, the Clever Artist, at Work on the Woman's Building.

SHE IS VERY EXPERT IN HER LINE OF WORK

She Has Been Given the Contract for Decorating the Interior of the Woman's Building.

Miss Temple, the petite woman decorator, has the decoration of the interior of the woman's building under way and by the end of the week all the borders and general painting of the lower floor will be finished.

Miss Temple is of the firm of Shelton & Temple, one of the few female firms of like character in the world. She is here to decorate the interior and the dome of the woman's building, and from the looks of the lower floor the decorations will be far prettier than that of any other building on the grounds.

Miss Temple has an office in the building at the grounds and spends nearly all her time in the building. She is the supervisor and superintendent of the work and has several employees under her.

When seen yesterday by a reporter Miss Temple was engaged in cutting out a drawing she had just finished. She worked with her pen knife and conversed with the reporter at the same time.

"This is not my regular work," she said, "I am doing this as I have no more paper of the kind required to make my drawings on. I am doing this as a pastime, and we want to get the decorations done as soon as possible."

"We will finish the wall decorations in a few days and then we will be on the hard task, that of painting the dome. It is pretty high and large around up there, but it's not so bad as it looks."

"I will hardly get up that high and will have to stand on the second floor and superintend the work. Don't you think the walls and decorations are very pretty?"

said the little artist, viewing with pride the handsome decorations on the wall. Miss Temple has a number of workmen under her charge and looks after everything in her department. She sees that the paint is the right shade and stands by the buckets while it is being made up.

She is a quiet little lady and goes at everything deliberately and with one object in view, to make whatever she undertakes a success in every way.

All the decorations in the woman's building on the walls and in the dome are hers. She first makes the drawing of the different designs on heavy pencil paper with a pencil and afterwards cuts out the design with a pen knife. The painters hold this thick paper on the wall and run the brush over it and the work is finished.

Where there are different colors he takes the color desired and rubs over the spot where it is to go and then it is finished. The only work where any art is displayed is in the making of the cutting out of the design. She has many visitors during the day and is seldom without company. This does not, however, interfere with her work as she can entertain and work at the same time.

The Exhibits Coming In.

A number of the exhibits in the woman's building have arrived, and are now in the building waiting to be unpacked and installed. They are all the work of women and those that could be seen through their coverings present novel sights.

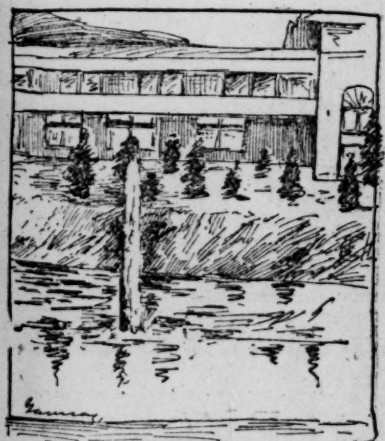
The first thing that the eye of the investigator came in contact with was an ancient baby carriage that was probably in use before the war. The latest in the way of baby conveyances was next seen. This was evidently designed by a woman suffragist as it had breeches or pockets for the baby to sit his feet in and the seat looked very much like and was similar to a bicycle saddle. These are some of the first exhibits to arrive and are very interesting. There are a hundred or more boxes labeled "Woman's Building" stacked around the building. It looks as if there were enough already, if placed properly, to fill the building.

From the present outlook the women will have a most creditable display. Everything seen as an exhibit in the woman's building is the work of women exclusively.

The building will be ready by the time the exposition opens.

GLIMPSES OF THE GROUNDS.

And still the work goes on with a rush. The commissioner from West Palm Beach, Fla., was an interesting figure about the grounds. He has cocoanuts in all stages of growth and greatness, from the sprouting nut, which he can hold in his hand, to the tree, which is the length of a car. Mr. Idner, the commissioner in question, is a jolly blond man with a jolly smile and a canvas helmet, which gives him a likeness



A PEEP AT CLARA MEER.

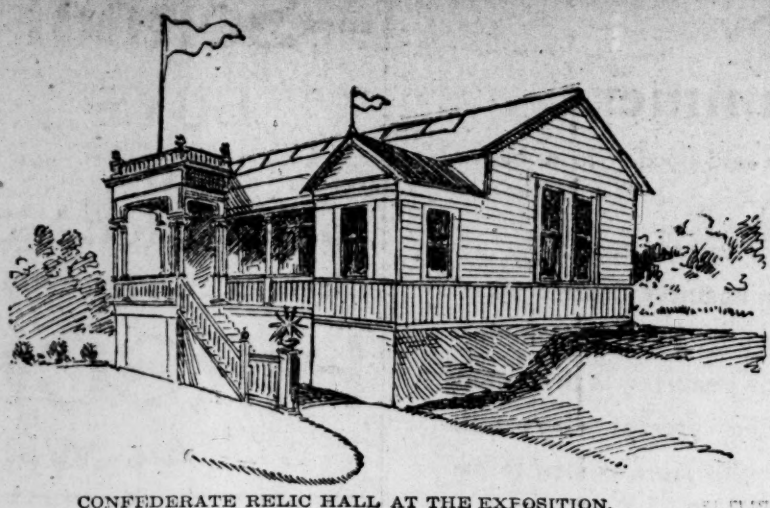
to Stanley, the explorer; and as he stands in the midst of his tropical flora, waiting patiently the arrival of the cars containing his Deane county fauna, he looks as if he were a tropic production himself.

I have seldom seen more surprise than was exhibited by a northerner who strayed into the grounds yesterday. He had wandered in, so to speak, had been conveyed over several miles of streets and had seen lots of Georgia mud, but when he finally landed on the top of the steps leading down from the main entrance between the auditorium and the Georgia state building he stopped short and gave vent to several expressions more or less profane, and which would not look particularly well in print, but which conveyed to the mind of the listener that he was not prepared for what he saw. He turned to me after he had said a few things and continued:

"Say! I don't think I've been so completely dumfounded since world's fairs days. I thought you people were going to have just an ordinary exposition, but the darned show is bigger than the centennial."

And when I asked him if he was going to stay until the opening he said he wasn't but that he was coming back if it took his last cent to do it.

Over in the still incomplete Japanese village there is a Japanese maiden. I



CONFEDERATE RELIC HALL AT THE EXPOSITION.

wonder what Pierre Loti and Sir Edwin Arnold would think of the Flowery Kingdom could they see this maiden as she has appeared to me. She sat in a window—at least it looked like a window, a Japanese window—and around her were the remains of what looked to be a refreshment counter. A white curtain much resembling a sheet was draped in classic folds in the window, and she was reading



AN ATTACHE OF THE MEXICAN VILLAGE.

a novel. To be sure it was a Japanese novel in funny binding, printed in queer hieroglyphics on soft, silky paper, but it was a novel. And this "Madame Chrysanthemum" was dressed in a striped gown made of blue and white calico in very unoriental lines. It looked like a product of the bazaar counter, though possibly it was not. She had her hair twisted into a thoroughly American "pig" on the back of her head, and but for her almond eyes and tilted brows no one would imagine her to be from the Flowery Kingdom.

The manufacture building has one peculiarity—that is, one peculiarity over all others. It doesn't look its size. The only time that you realize how big it really is when you start to walk its length or



COMMISSIONER IDNER, OF WEST PALM, FLA.

width. Now, when all the exhibits are in more or less of a chaotic state, it looks much smaller than it will when all those tantalizing boxes are opened and their wonderful contents unfolded to the gaze of the world. The very labels on these boxes make one anxious for their opening. Curious hieroglyphics which mean nothing to the uninitiated and yet may mean so much, big labels with minute directions how to handle the boxes—all these seem to indicate how precious are their contents and much care must be taken to keep them in their pristine purity.

There is a sign of the times—an indication of progress around the grounds that is encouraging in the extreme. It is a sign that, more than anything else, heralds the nearness of the opening day. That is, the pulling down of scaffolding. I saw a man at work demolishing the scaffolding that disfigured the Georgia state building. He did it viciously and in a hurry, too. He was not saving nails, but he was getting the stuff down. That means that the work is approaching completion, and the fact that work is already being pushed on the interior of that building first mentioned is a sure sign of progress.

I watched some men "walk" the plastering up the outside of the administration building. Talk about record work, if those men can't beat any plastering record that was ever made then I miss my guess. But that's only a sample of the way things are going everywhere. Clara Meer is a great attraction already, although not yet filled up. The fountains that are doing



THE JAPANESE BEAUTY ENJOYING A FRENCH NOVEL.

part of the work are also very showy—in fact more showy than any water in the grounds so far. The column of water fountains up twenty-five or thirty feet in the air, milky white, and makes a pretty little nest of white foam about the base of the supply pipe.

The main entrance is progressing, as I said before, but the back gate isn't. I

got on the wrong car to go out to the grounds and brought up somewhere underneath the Southern railway station. There was a woman with a baby on the car and she didn't want to get off there. She couldn't identify that back-gate-looking place, where clay and timber and ricks and rubbish are the principal characteristics, with the exposition grounds. She and the baby—which seemed very much contented—stayed off under compulsion and got into mud at once. I didn't wait to see them extricated, but got out of the mud. To all who read, I would say, don't approach the exposition by that route. It isn't prepossessing. But it is from that way of approach that you get the very best idea of the amount of work being done and the rapidity with which it is being carried forward. You come upon the California building, upon which men are falling over each other, so thick are they, and the sound of their hammers is like the noise of a hailstorm. Here is where you see structures grow. They are so thick that they crowd each other and the live of industry is humming like a street car motor on a hill.

The Georgia manufacturers' building is the most conspicuous structure in this corner, possibly because of its coloring. The two shades of terra cotta which decorate its outlines are so totally different from the surroundings in tone that it stands out rather more prominently, per-



A SIGN OF PROGRESS.

haps, than its designers intended. But what matter? It is thereby more conspicuous. So much the better for Georgia. GARNSEY.

OPENS THIS MORNING.

Sale of Seats for Charles H. Yale's "Newest" Devil's Auction.

The sale of seats for Charles H. Yale's "Devil's Auction" begins this morning at 9 o'clock at the Grand box office, and judging from the number of inquiries the sale will be a brisk one. The engagement, which is for two nights and one matinee, begins Friday night.

The "Devil's Auction" is always up-to-date and this season will be no exception to the rule. Manager Yale is a firm believer in the policy of giving the public new features each year, and for the present season has a number of European novelties. Les Freres Lorella, after having filled successful engagements in Europe, have returned to this country and are now with the "Devil's Auction." Their specialty is said to be one of the funniest and most pleasing variety of all kinds, and of Charles H. Yale's latest creations, is a great feature with the auction. Those who have seen it declare that it is one of the most pleasing ballets ever seen. Other novelties are also given.

"The Queen of Comedy." Mabel Paige, the little "queen of comedy," opens a week's engagement at the Columbia next Monday night. Her opening bill will be her highly successful musical comedy entitled "The Other Girl." The company supporting Miss Paige this season is said to be the strongest she has ever had. Her engagement will, no doubt, be a very successful one.

A Card. In the midst of my grief, I must pause one moment to express the thanks of myself and children to all the kindness and sympathy expressed in both words and deeds of the many dear friends and neighbors in this my hour of sore trial. In this world of affliction but few are ever called upon to endure an affliction so terrible. The remembrance of your sweet sympathy will always abide in our hearts, and is the only light of sunshine that penetrates the gloom and desolation that surround us. MRS. B. A. BASS. Atlanta, September 2, 1895.

The Japanese Craze. This is truly the era of fads and Atlanta is having her full share. The unique, somewhat written sensational novel of French extraction, or the new woman idea and the bloomer boom, the Japanese fad has come to stay. There is something weird and fascinating about the products of the Japanese and Chinese and their wares, whether of porcelain, rattan or wood, with the fantastic designs and quaint imaginings traced in silver and golden hair lines, has been the wonder of the world for ages and will so continue to the end of time. The Koto at 23 Marietta street has an oriental air about it and while the attention of the observer is drawn to the thousand and one interesting articles on sale in ivory, satsum, bronzes and lacquer, there is a delicate odor of sandal wood and spice that carries over the seas to the home of the celestial and makes you return time and again to renew the pleasant sensations of a visit to that now famous resort of Atlanta's fashionable women—the Koto.

Shortness and Longness in Kentucky From The Cleveland World, republican.

When Robert Lincoln was born his father said he was glad to find him all right; he was afraid he would have one of his father's long legs and one of his mother's short ones. That seems to be the condition of the Democratic Kentucky campaign. Its gold and silver legs are not of the same length.

'The Man Up a Tree. From The Syracuse Post.

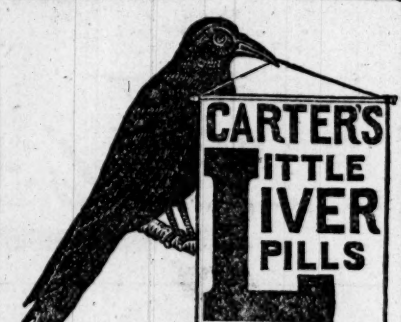
To get cool a Washington lawyer climbed a tree in one of the city parks. He was hauled down and arrested by a policeman. Reverence for green things has been prominent characteristic of local government in the District of Columbia since Cooey's visit.

WHY WOMEN SUFFER.

Nine-tenths of all their troubles arise from disordered kidneys. And it should be remembered that there is, absolutely, but ONE known and certain remedy for these troubles, and that is

WARNER'S SAFE CURE.

Are you wise if you suffer longer when CERTAIN RELIEF can be obtained?



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nervousness, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Prevention better than cure. Tutt's Liver Pills will not only cure, but if taken in time will prevent

Sick Headache, dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, constipation, jaundice, torpid liver and kindred diseases. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS ABSOLUTELY CURE.

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You buy from first hands when you deal with us. We guarantee better quality and lower prices than any house in the city; give us a trial.

The C. J. Kamper Grocery Co. 390-392 PEACHTREE ST. Phone 628.

PETER LYNCH

55 Whitehall and 7 Mitchell street, and branch store 201 Peters street, is just now receiving a supply of turnips, such as rutabaga, red top, white flat dutch, white globe, yellow globe, red top globe, pomeranian globe, yellow aubergine, diox, seven top and other varieties; also, fruit jars and metal tops. His stock of fruit jars are Mason's metal top, Mason's improved glass top, glass jars improved, Woodbury and Mullville, all in pints, quarts and half gallons; also, a large supply of jelly tumblers, one-half and one-third pints and other varieties of goods at his stores on Whitehall and Peters streets.

The usual stock of fine wines, ales, beers, porters, brandies, gins, rums and whiskeys of the very best grades for medicinal and beverage purposes can be had at his Whitehall street store. A perfect variety store at each place. All orders accompanied with the cash filled promptly and at reasonable rates. 25 empty wine and spirit barrels and half barrels. Terms cash.

Pocket knives for school children. King Hardware Company.



KELLAM & MOORE

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The Leading Optical House in Georgia Retail Salesroom 40 Marietta Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Important Notice to Exhibitors and Concessionaires.

WE ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH AND PUT IN PLACE, ON SHORT NOTICE, BOOTHS, RAILINGS, OFFICE FIXTURES, AND ANY CLASS OF WORK REQUIRED BY EXHIBITORS. We will furnish, free of cost, the very finest design, where the work is done by us. We have Unlimited Capacity for Manufacturing and Furnishing Lumber and Mill Supplies. See us before placing your orders.

No. 1 North Forsyth Street. WILLINGHAM & CO.

When you ask for Royal Pale Beer, be sure you get it. Do not accept any other because some one says it is just as good. Kept on draught by all our customers. We bottle it for family and hotel use.

Drink Royal Pale Beer.

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When you ask for Royal Pale Beer, be sure you get it. Do not accept any other because some one says it is just as good. Kept on draught by all our customers. We bottle it for family and hotel use.

WE WANT

To keep our tailors busy. It's rather early to order your Fall Suit, but we will save you \$10 if you order now. All our Fall styles are in, and to keep things moving lively we offer special prices to early buyers.

\$20.00

For a Handsome Made-to-Measure Suit

That a little later on will cost considerable more. We show a great variety of styles at this price in Worsteds and Cheviots.

We guarantee a perfect fit. If you would be economical, see us.

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